Supernatural; Sam/Gabriel, God; They stumble into a restroom being used by God.

PG-13 for almost sex. Also, God has a sense of humor, IMHO.

Sam's halfway into Gabriel's pants, and Gabriel's considering snapping the floor clean so he can get a proper blowjob when the closed stall at the end of the bathroom opens and Gabriel sees his Father's face.

Gabriel has never had an erection wilt away faster. Never. Not even when Kali was holding a knife to it with serious intent to remove it.

But then again, seeing God for the first time in ages can do that to an angel.

"Dad?" Gabriel asks, and Sam goes still.

"You're not serious," Sam hisses, and nope, Gabriel's not.

God is giving them both an appraising look, and Sam can see amusement in His eyes.

"I will be at the bar when you two are finished," God says, and yes, he washes his hands before he leaves the bathroom.

If Sam were Dean, he would be repeating the phrase 'what the hell' over and over. But he's done, so he settles for giving Gabriel a suspiciously questioning look.

"I did not set that up." Gabriel says, tone faintly outraged. "What if it were John Winchester walking out like that?"

"...you have a point." Sam concedes, and Gabriel snaps his fingers, clothing and cleaning them.

Then they head out to meet God at the bar.